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100

SPIDER-GIRL®

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The daughter of the original Spider-Man, May "Mayday" Parker has inherited her father's amazing powers. Possessing the proportionate strength, speed, and agility of a spider, as well as the ability to cling to walls, she now follows in his web-lines.

SPIDER-GIRL

PREVIOUSLY

During an encounter with *Kaine*, *Spider-Girl* experiences one of his precognitive flashes and sees herself being murdered by a member of the crime cult called the *Scriers*.

While the *Black Tarantula* confronts *Raza*, the current *Scrier Prime*, on the web-stunner's behalf--

--*Roderick Kingsley*, the original *Hobgoblin*, launches an attack on her friends before leading *Spider-Girl* and *Kaine* into a deadly trap.

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IF DEATH BE MY DESTINY!

Your name is *May "Mayday" Parker.*

You are the daughter of *Spider-Man* and the current recipient of the old *Parker* luck.

Kaine recently tried to convince you to hang up your webs--

--by sharing a vision that showed you being skewered by a *Scrier.*

You thought you could avoid the prophecy by simply switching your traditional *red-and-blue costume* for a *black-and-white* model, but...

For the glory of my sacred brotherhood--

--Spider-Girl must DIE!

NO! NO!

This is *not* good...

Not good at allllll---

Rejoice, my brothers! My venom-coated claws have claimed another victory for our honored cause.

Honored cause?!

You just stabbed a teenager *half* your size, you pasty-faced freak.

There's no nobility in killing *children.*

For the sake of your so-called "*sacred brotherhood*," you'd better just pray that *Spider-Girl* survives.

She is under *my* protection.

If *she* dies--

--you ALL die!

What a disappointment! *Kaine* is supposed to be a professional.

It's a disgrace the way he's taking Spider-Girl's death so personally.

Ahhh, well--!

I've already fulfilled my bargain with the *Scriers.*

He's their problem now.

My work here is done.

I am now free to finish up some *family* matters.

Your skills are legendary, Kaine.
But we are *many* and you are *one.*
Yeah, yeah, you Scriers tell me *that* every time you try to take me out.
This is me being *unimpressed.*
Does that mean you *don't* need a helping hand?
Wha-- Osborn!
Could you shout a little louder, Kaine? We don't think they heard our *secret identity* in the Bronx.
Save the jokes--*Spider-Girl's DOWN!*
WHAT--?!

We tracked you here because we were hoping to run into *Hobgoblin.*
We owe him some serious hurt for sending our fiancee, *Raptor,* to the hospital.
If these murderous dogs have dared injure *Spider-Girl--*
--they shall also taste our VENGEANCE!

SHKKT!
SHKKT!
SHKKT!

Nice work, kid!
I didn't know you had it in you.
N-neither did *we.*
LOOK! The remaining *Scriers* are retreating.
Based on what I know of their tactics, they're merely regrouping. They will soon return.

You obviously have a history with these assassins.

Yeah, I once relieved them of a precious little package, and they're not very forgiving.

That's not important now.

We've got to get *Spider-Girl* to a hospital before she bleeds out.

Forget it! She'll never make it.

Put her down and get out of our way.

W-what are you planning to do?

You're going to have to *trust* us, Kaine.

As you already know, we are the union of *Norman Osborn* and the *alien symbiote.*

We can also become *one* with *Spider-Girl*--

--to *knit* her wounds and *heal* her physical damage.

There's something you need to know--*the blades were coated with poison!*

Yes! *Yes!* We feel the *toxins* coursing through her.

ARRRGH!

T-the *strain* is incredible--

--b-but my other is attempting to absorb all the *venom.*

You may be willing to sacrifice yourself to save her, Osborn.

But what about that *thing* of yours?

You sure you can *trust* it?

I truly believe I *can,* Kaine--

--but my *other* has its own issues--

--and a very complicated *relationship* with Spider-Girl's family.

revenge

Your breath comes in short, rapid-fire bursts--

--and each ragged gasp ignites a firestorm of agony.

On some instinctive level, you know you're *dying*--

--or already *dead.*

Wakey, wakey, Spider-Girl!

Time to face the music!

You were always destined to die.

Stop fighting the inevitable!

Your luck has finally run out.

No one ever expected you to survive.

It's a miracle that you've lasted this long.

You were never as good as your father, anyway.

Accept your fate and move on!

This is *insane!*

If the ***Hobgoblin*** has returned, call the ***Fantastic Five*** or the ***Avengers.***

Peter, you're in no condition to fight him.

You're out of shape, out of practice and missing a leg.

I wish I had a ***choice, Mary Jane.***

I ***don't.***

I honestly couldn't care less about ***Kingsley*** or his current agenda--

--but he is targeting our daughter--

--and I have to do ***everything*** I can to protect her.

...

Go ***get*** our girl!

I ***will,*** Mary Jane.

That's a promise from SPIDER-MAN!

Halfway around the world...

Your petition on Spider-Girl's behalf has been ***denied.***

The friendship that has existed between the ***Scriers*** and the ***Black Tarantula*** is older than memory itself.

Out of respect for this timeless bond, we will spare your life if you forget this insignificant child and pledge to leave in peace.

You know I cannot accept these terms, Raza.

Even with your great power, you cannot defeat my entire brotherhood.

We are *many* and you are *one.*

Where have I heard *that* before?

You rely on strength of numbers. I, however, have always believed that real power comes from *knowledge.*

As a guest of the ***Temple of the Sacred Scrier,*** I invoke your ancient scrolls--

--and challenge you to single combat for the *leadership* of this honored brotherhood.

You cannot refuse me, Raza.

Not if you wish to retain the unswerving loyalty of your minions.

So it is written.

So must it be done.

Come, my old friend!

Come and learn why Raza is called the ***Razor-fist.***

It is always a *privilege* to battle a worthy adversary.

Meanwhile...

You never had time for me.

You deserted all your real friends.

I used to look up to you.

Why did you ditch basketball? The team needed you. *I* needed you.

I thought I could count on you.

Why did you dump me?

You kept turning your back on the people who cared about you the most.

You *failed* us all!

Stop it! ***Stop it!*** I admit I could have done *better.*

I wasn't much of a *friend*...or a *hero.*

That *isn't* true, May.

You always did the *best* you could.

No one could ask more.

N-Normie--?!

My life used to be a black hole.

I was angry and bitter.

You never gave up on me.

I've come to return the favor.

revenge

Kingsley Comfortware...

GSLEY COM RTW

NGSLEY COMFORTW

Thank you, Roderick.

I know you didn't intend me any good, but your unexpected return has proven quite fortuitous.

The business was failing. I was barely able to pay my bills.

More than a dozen witnesses heard the explosions you caused and saw you flee the flaming building.

The insurance company will have to pay off.

I can use the money to start over.

Things are finally starting to look up for--

Daniel Kingsley!

We still have *unfinished* business.

In the flesh, brother dear.

R-Roderick--?!

I believe we were in the middle of a conversation when *Spider-Girl* intruded earlier.

If I remember correctly, you were about to explain why you callously *betrayed* your own flesh and blood--

--and helped the district attorney build a case against me.

I...I never said a word.

Honest!

Oh, dear!

Could I have been mis-informed?

If there's *anyone* I can trust, it should be--

Y-you got me all wrong, Roderick.

--my

own

TWIN!

Hey, laughing boy--cut the man some slack!

You can't blame him for having a brother who's *psycho.*

Let's make a deal! You tell me where I can find *Spider-Girl*--

--and I'll send you on a looong expense-paid vacation, courtesy of the *Justice Department.*

I'm afraid your timing is a little *off*...

...I already *killed* Spider-Girl.

Must have been twenty, twenty-five minutes ago.

NOOOOO!

Idiot!

You should know better than to drop your guard.

The results could prove very *hazardous* to your health.

KWA-BOOOM!

UGNNN

I know you're in terrible pain, May.
But you have to find a way to fight it.
You can't give up.
The world still needs Spider-Girl.
Please, May...
...I can't bear the thought of losing you.
B-but I thought you loved Brenda.
I'm *in love* with her--
--but I still *love* you.
I hope you can understand the difference.
I...
...I *guess.*
Normie, I...
...I really want to continue the battle and spit in fate's eye.
But I just don't have the strength.
My body is *failing*...

Please accept my *other*...

Let it heal you and boost your power.

Merge with the *symbiote?!*

What if I can't control it?

If I could do it, so can you.

The *Venom* personality that used to inhabit it is long gone.

Believe it or not--

--*I found the strength to BANISH it!*

The symbiote has returned to its original state.

It merely feeds off the personality and emotions of its current host.

It will do *whatever* you truly desire.

From the *kindest* act... to the most *heinous.*

Trust me, May--*you* have nothing to fear.

I...I'm back!
I'm ALIVE!
T-the symbiote--I can feel her energizing me, caressing me, whispering words of comfort in my mind.
WHOA! Seems like she also respects tradition.
Better cover up, Osborn! Minors present.
S-sorry! Since the symbiote could mimic any kind of clothing, I didn't need anything else.
Normie, your TATTOOS! Your SCARS!
I-it must have *cleansed* me.
A farewell gift.
What are you talking about? I fully intend to return her--
--once I've finished with *Hobgoblin!*
Keep an eye on Normie, Kaine. I'll be back as soon as I can.
Wait! You can't face Kingsley alone.
We need to go after her, Kaine.
And about what happened with the Scriers earlier...
That's just between us, kid--
--but we got other problems now.
Get BEHIND me!
Y'know, I'm suddenly missing that symbiote.
Yeah, your timing's almost as bad as my luck.
If I don't make it, please don't tell anyone that I was defending an *Osborn*.

Death comes in many forms, old friend.

Occasionally *anticipated*, but rarely *welcomed*.

Through years of careful training and special treatments, I have honed the edges of my hands to *razor-sharpness*.

My caress can be *tender* or *lethal*.

SHIKKITTE!

SHIKKITTE!

Your strength and speed are most impressive--

--but you move like a lumbering ox compared to me.

SHIKKITTE!

I will reduce you to a blind and mewling cripple--

--shearing the flesh from your bones through *the dance of a thousand wounds*.

I may even compose a song to *immortalize* your agonies--

--and serve as a *warning* to all who challenge the ***Brotherhood of Scriers***.

Stop that maniac!
Don't let him get me!
Are you referring to me, Daniel--or to my web-covered colleague?
Careful how you answer...
...I doubt Spider-Man really cares about you.
He's busy thinking about funeral arrangements.
It must be so awful to lose a child.
You murdering monster--!
My, my, how times have changed!
You used to be so witty in your youth.
Where are the quips and sarcasm I remember so fondly?
You've also grown quite careless in your old age.
Otherwise, you would have noticed that my glider was emitting--
--a paralyzing nerve gas!
You never should have come out of retirement, Spider-Man.
You've been acting like a grief-stricken parent, instead of a cocky wall-crawler.
You failed to save your daughter.
And there's nobody left to save you!
Now there's a cue if I ever heard one!
You just hit the JACKPOT, tiger!
Ma--SPIDER-GIRL!
H-he said you were dead.

Aside from being a criminal mastermind and a manipulative psychopath, he's also a big fat *liar*?!

Oh, horrors!

He's still too dangerous for you.

Just give me a moment to recover and--

Relax! We have the situation well in *hand*.

To coin a phrase.

W-what's wrong with your *voice*? What have you *done*?

I picked up an equalizer.

-HNNN-

Go ahead, Hobgoblin! Give us a reason to crush your windpipe.

Spider-Girl, NO! NO! That's the *symbiote* talking! I don't know how it seized control of you, but I'll find a way to free you.

You don't understand. She brought us back from the dead. She *healed* us!

Give your little girl a break, Daddy dearest!

She's the only one in the family who is showing some *guts*.

Too bad I'm about to splash *them* across the horizon.

EEEEEEEEEE

W-why is my *other* suddenly convulsing in pain?

Hypersonics-- one of the symbiote's few weaknesses!

EEEEEEEEEE

Very astute, bug-man.

The *Scriers* heard a rumor that the symbiote was connected to *Spider-Girl* and outfitted me with this device.

I'm only employing it to save you the heartache of a *family schism.*

EEEEEEEEEE

Once the creature has fled for its life, the three of us can continue our tete-à-tete.

Oh, no!

No!

EEEEEEEEEE

W-what's *wrong* with this thing?

It should be slithering away in terror.

Doesn't it realize the *danger?*

EEEEEEEEEE

Get it OFF me!

Take it AWAY!

S-she told me her plan, Dad.

We have to *save* her.

She--?

Her--?

The ***symbiote***-- she knows it's almost certain ***death***, but she's trying to save us by driving ***Hobgoblin*** away.

You want us to help the ***symbiote--?!***

Try to keep up! She's *grown.*

Matured.

Evolved.

"She's an *alien* being who never wanted to come here.

"A symbiotic creature whose first host *rejected* her--

"--filling her with *hate* and *resentment.*

"Her second host *twisted* and *used* her.

"--until ***Normie Osborn*** welcomed her into his life.

"He taught her about *friendship...*

"She became a vicious *monster--*

"...love...

"...self-sacrifice...

"...and maybe even ***redemption.***

NO!
No!
S-she's... gone.
Hobgoblin *must* pay.
Yes, he will...
...but *not* today.
Neither one of us are in any shape to continue this fight.
Speak for yourself!
I'm going after him.
No, you're *not!*
You're coming home with me.
We fought him to a standstill, and that's good enough for now.
You don't understand!
That maniac attacked *my* friends. He murdered *my* symbiote.
I have a *responsibility* to stop him...*and I WILL!*
I *have* to do this, Dad!
Please don't get in my way!
I...I'm *not* your enemy, May.
No.
Of course not.
Look, I...
I really don't have time for this...
But I am *sorry* I lost my temper.
Spider-Girl--?
Since you're taking the lead in this battle, you may need *these*...
And we *will* talk later!

RRRING!

Her heart skips a beat.

Is this the call that *Mary Jane Parker* has dreaded most of her adult life?

The one informing her that a *web-swinger* is dead?

Is it her *husband?*

Her *daughter?*

RRRING!

Or... *both?*

H-hello--?

Hi, Mrs. Parker!

This is **Davida Kirby.**

Is *Mayday* home? I've been trying to call her all night, but she isn't answering her cell.

Could you please remind her that she's missing *Moose's* farewell bash?

Courtney and the gang are counting on her to attend.

A party--?!

You're calling about a *party?*

HAHAHAHA!

That's *it*, Benjamin! I can't *live* like this anymore.

This family has to make some serious changes.

P-please promise me that you won't inherit your father's *spider-powers--*

--and join the *family* business.

HHHUMFF

I need to have a word with the *Scriers.*

Their technology needs some serious upgrading.

That symbiote almost killed me.

I'm exhausted and running low on power.

Must find a secure hideaway where I can lick my wounds and plan my next foray.

I'm certain this city can use a man with vision.

Where's your father?

He was supposed to circle around and attack Hobgoblin's other flank.

No biggie!

THWIPPP!

THWIPPP!

THWIPPP!

THWIPPP!

THWIPPP!

THWIPPP!

You can get the party started--

--and your dad can be fashionably late.

Hey, Hobby! We still need some *guts* to decorate the firmament--

--and I vote for YOURS!

Whaa--are you INSANE, child?

Has your father taught you *nothing?*

The battle was *over.*

It ended in a *draw.*

You should have been *thankful* to escape with your life.

Stop tempting fate and go *home!*

PWOOM!

PWAKK!

BTWAM!

KTANG!

Nice shooting! You sure killed that roof.

You're almost as annoying as *Spider-Man,* little girl.

Thank you.

I consider that a *compliment.*

Show yourself!

We both know how this is *destined* to end.

Yeah...

With you gift-wrapped for the police in a nice big web-ball.

You exposed your position.

I have you now.

Oh, reallllllly--?!

THWIPPP!

...

QWOOOM!

Y-you will pay for these indignities, child.

When your time comes, I will kill you slowly, methodically and with as much pain as possible.

And I will also--

--do the SAME to everyone I love?!?

You already used *that* threat.

I *hated* it the first time.

Can't say it's grown on me.

Your fight is with *me* and my *dad*.

You had no right to drag my friends into it.

THWIPPP!

You went to a lot of trouble to call me out.

Here I *am*, Hobgoblin...

...YOU HAPPY now?

TWANNG!

Nothing to say?

No more tough talk?

No more threats?

A strange calm suddenly descends upon you--

--and your mind drifts back to the very first time you donned your webs.

BKOW!

You've come a looong way, baby!

But you're finally learning how to use your *power*--

THWAK!

KNAHH!

--and handle all the *responsibilities* that go with it.

You're in your *zone*, girl.

KAA-THWAPP!

You are truly feeling LOOSE and slamming HEAT!

What do you know?

Looks like you can't fight *fate* after all.

THWIPP!

Exhaustion claws at you as you stagger out of the Hobgoblin's line of vision.

The symbiote may have healed your injuries and knit your wounds, but the ***pain*** still remains...

As you struggle to keep standing, you become aware of a distant commotion--

--and suddenly understand why your father hasn't rejoined you.

There--on a rooftop a few blocks away--he's making a last stand beside ***Normie*** and ***Kaine.***

Never thought *you'd* be guarding *my* back.

Desperate times, Kaine.

Besides, symbiotes aren't the only ones who can mature.

Yeah... *whatever!*

Heads up! They're amassing for another onslaught.

This could be *it!*

Uhhh... Spider-Man?

I hope you're not going to get all mushy on me, Kaine.

Nah! I'll take the three dozen on the *left.*

You get the ones on the *right.*

Sounds like a plan!

What about *me?*

I ought to be good for a couple of dozen.

Your seemingly carefree words belie your *fears* and *pain.*

On some instinctive level, you suspect that this could very well be your *final* battle.

SHHKKKITT!

What utter NONSENSE!

Your battle skills are not nearly as *formidable* as I was led to believe.

It's a miracle that you ever managed to *survive* as a criminal overlord.

Let us put an *end* to this wearisome farce.

As you *wish*, Raza.

I am truly honored to grant your *last* request.

KZKKKK

As the new ***Scrier Prime***, I command you to use your special talents--

"--to contact our brothers in the *United States*--

"--and relay *new instructions.*"

What the--?!

Where'd they all *go?*

T-they just faded into the shadows...but *why?!*

M-maybe they had dinner reservations.

It's gotta be some kind of trick.

But then, a voice as cold as an Arctic night whispers in the wind...

Your lives are *spared,* and the ***Brotherhood of Scriers*** will trouble you *no more...*

...courtesy of the ***Black Tarantula!***

The ***Tarantula*** is involved with the ***Scriers--?!***

Wonderful!

W-why would he help us?

Spider-Girl--?

Normie--?!

Kaine--?!

Anyone--?!

I suspect this *favor* and that *alliance* may eventually *haunt* us all.

And, on the heels of Kaine's sobering words...

Normie, about the symbiote...

I already *know.*

I felt it *die.*

Sharing a bond that few have known, you mourn a creature you once feared, hated and tried to destroy.

Hey, kid, I'm really sorry about your...*friend*...but you need to get back to the hospital.

That's right! Raptor's waiting for me.

We're getting married later tonight.

Y-you're going *ahead* with the ceremony?!

After *all* that's happened?

Why delay the inevitable? If I've learned anything today, it's that our lives are too fragile and unpredictable to pass up any shot at happiness.

I...I hope you'll come.

I...

Sure!

Just gotta drop ***Hobgoblin*** off at the local precinct... and freshen up.

But...

I don't BELIEVE it!

Hobgoblin ESCAPED!

H-he must have regained consciousness and shattered the chimney that anchored my webbing.

I... I ***blew*** it... after all we suffered.

You can't blame yourself, May. I might not be standing here if you hadn't jumped in against the ***Scriers.***

If it's any consolation, I'm sure the ***Hobgobin*** will *return.*

Oh... *joy!*

I...I'm so happy you're finally *home.*

Finally SAFE!

A little worse for the wear, but nothing a hot shower, a warm meal and a few days' rest can't cure.

I... I was so *worried.*

I thought I'd *lost* you both.

Oh, May! Just look at your beautiful face.

I'm fine, Mom. *Honest!* I just have to get cleaned up before I join ***Normie*** at the hospital.

Is he--?

He's *good.* So is everyone else. I'll fill you in later.

All right, but the three of us really need to talk.

About *what?*

Wall-crawling! Web-swinging! Whatever you want to call it--

--you've got to STOP!

I...I just can't take the constant stress anymore.

Never knowing if you're dead or alive.

I-it just isn't *fair* to little Benjamin or to me.

Meanwhile, at another *family* reunion...

Do come in, *Daniel*...and make yourself at home.

It is *your* apartment, after all.

Roderick--!

Relax, brother dear! All is forgiven. I've gotten over my fit of pique and promise not to harm you.

W-what do you *want?*

All I've *ever* wanted--

--to assume my rightful place among this city's criminal elite.

TO RULE among the shadows!

I will require your assistance to attain these goals.

I must have time to heal and regain my strength.

And, of course, I must also plan a suitable revenge for *Spider-Man* and *Spider-Girl.*

Your mother is ***not*** wrong.

This job can be as tough on her as it is on us.

I'm not a *child* anymore. She can't just order me to quit.

No one is trying to keep you from growing up, May...but you will always be *our* child.

It's our job to make sure that you *do* grow up.

But I'll talk to your mother.

You've earned the right to continue as *Spider-Girl.*

Thanks, Dad.

Con-gratulate the bride and groom for me!

Will do!

You still have a lot to learn, young lady.

You've made some very questionable decisions and kept too many secrets.

I now pronounce you *man and wife.*

What God has joined together, let no man put asunder.

Any man tries, he answers to *me!*

I know this wasn't the big wedding little girls imagine in their dreams--

It's *beautiful,* Norman. Everything is just *perfect.*

I just wish *Spider-Girl* could have been here.

So do I--

--but she's here *in spirit!*

And shortly...
Did I miss the party?
Like you really have to ask.
W-what's with the *face?*
Ahhh, nothing serious. Tell you later.
Yeah, I've heard *that* before.
Hey, Courtney! Look who the cat dragged in...and I mean that literally.
Just in time to help with the cleanup.
Grab a broom!
I'm going to finish up in the kitchen.
Give a yell if you need me!
So how'd it go?
Moose already on his way to ***Jersey?***
Yeah, he and his brothers are going to live with his uncle until his father gets out of the hospital.
He was pretty disappointed you didn't show.
He really wanted to say goodbye.
Courtney, I know there have been all sorts of crazy rumors about me and Moose, but...
Hey! I know the two of you better than *that.*
I should be apologizing to *you.*
I was a little ***jealous*** because he kept turning to you for advice.

Ahhh, Court--!

What can I say, May? I'm going to miss that big clown.

I'm really going to miss him.

We all will!

What a mess! Moose's dad was diagnosed with cancer and may never recover.

Courtney's distraught, and Davida's starting to get suspicious about all your bumps and bruises.

Your mother wants you to quit being *Spider-Girl*, and your dad is questioning your behavior.

You've also been *lying* to them and *ignoring* your friends.

The *Hobgoblin* is still at large.

The *Black Tarantula* may have formed an alliance with the *Scriers*.

The *symbiote* is dead--

--and *Normie Osborn* just tied the knot with *Brenda "Raptor" Drago*.

But that's just the standard *biz* when your name is *May "Mayday" Parker*--

--and you are the daughter of *Spider-Man!*

Sure, you screwed up *plenty*--

--and probably will *again!*

But you've also scored a few *successes* and saved some *lives* in the bargain.

No, you're not perfect.

That's okay because you're still a ***teenager,*** and--

--it's a SPIDER-GIRL WORLD!

THE END... for now!

(And truer words have never been written!)

the AMAZING SPIDER-GIRL

#1

Swinging into your neighborhood this October!

Tom DeFalco Ron Frenz Sal Buscema

SPIDER-GIRL'S

ROGUES GALLERY

AFTERSHOCK

Real Name: Samantha Dillon
First Appearance: SPIDER-GIRL #51
Superhuman Powers: Aftershock can generate electricity and bolts of electrical energy.
Current Status: On probation

ANGEL FACE

Real Name: unrevealed
First Appearance: GREEN GOBLIN #8
Abilities/Weapons: Angel Face is a highly skilled martial artist who employs gas, stun and explosive grenades.
Current Status: Incarcerated in a mental institution

APOX, THE OMEGA SKRULL

Real Name: Apox
First Appearance: SPIDER-GIRL #46
Superhuman Powers: Apox has superhuman strength and can fly and use cosmically-powered concussive blasts.
Current Status: Trapped in the Negative Zone

BLACK TARANTULA

Real Name: Fabian LeMuerto
First Appearance: SPIDER-GIRL #65
Superhuman Powers: The Black Tarantula has superhuman strength and enhanced reflexes, agility and healing ability. He is invulnerable to all poisons and generates concussive eye-blasts.
Current Status: At large

CANIS

Real Name: Canis
First Appearance: SPIDER-GIRL #35
Superhuman Powers: Canis has superhuman strength and enhanced reflexes and senses.
Current Status: Incarcerated

CRAZY EIGHT

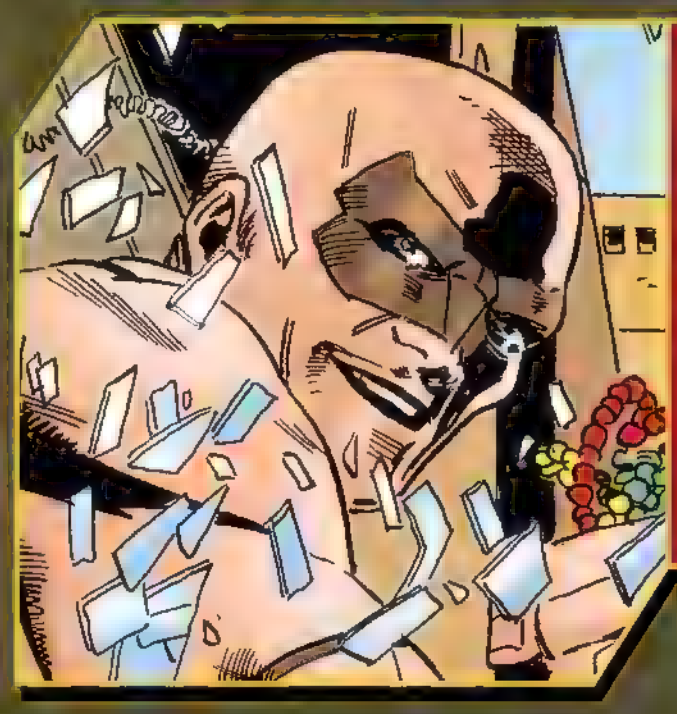
Real Name: unrevealed
First Appearance: SPIDER-GIRL #2
Abilities/Weapons: Crazy Eight is a skilled acrobat and juggler who uses trick throwing balls.
Current Status: Deceased

DRAGON KING

Real Name: Carlton T. Hackmutter
First Appearance: SPIDER-GIRL #4
Superhuman Powers: Hackmutter can transform into a super-strong dragon that can fly and project concussive blasts from its eyes.
Current Status: Incarcerated

DR. JADE

Real Name: Dr. Sonja Jade
First Appearance: BUZZ #1
Superhuman Powers: Using her costume, Dr. Jade possesses enhanced strength and can generate electro-magnetic bursts and fly.
Current Status: Incarcerated



EARTHSHAKER

Real Name: unrevealed
First Appearance: SPIDER-GIRL #21
Superhuman Powers: Earthshaker is a skilled boxer and wrestler with superhuman strength and enhanced resistance to injury.
Current Status: Incarcerated

FATAL FORCE

Members: The Brute (Ben Grimm), Psi-Slayer (Franklin Richards), Reed Richards, Blowtorch (Johnny Storm), Peter Parker
First Appearance: SPIDER-GIRL #57
Superhuman Powers: These alternate-world versions of the Thing, Psi-Lord, Mr. Fantastic, The Human Torch and Spider-Man possess the same powers as their regular-world counterparts: superhuman strength, telepathy and telekinesis, elasticity, flame powers and spider-like strength and agility, respectively.
Current Status: At large

FUNNY FACE

Real Name: unrevealed
First Appearance: SPIDER-GIRL #22
Abilities/Weapons: Funny Face is a skilled acrobat who uses Bunky (a jester's wand that can produce various forms of gas and concussive blasts) and other deadly gimmicks.
Current Status: Incarcerated in a mental institution

FURY

Real Name: Elan DeJunae
First Appearance: SPIDER-GIRL #73
Superhuman Powers/Weapons: Fury has superhuman strength and uses a Goblin Glider, spiked gloves and goblin bombs.
Current Status: Incarcerated

GREEN GOBLIN

Real Name: Norman "Normie" Osborn
First Appearance: WHAT IF...? #105
Superhuman Powers: The Green Goblin has superhuman strength and uses a Goblin Glider, various bombs and gas grenades, razor-edged bat wings and electro-shock gloves.
Current Status: Reformed

HOBGOBLIN

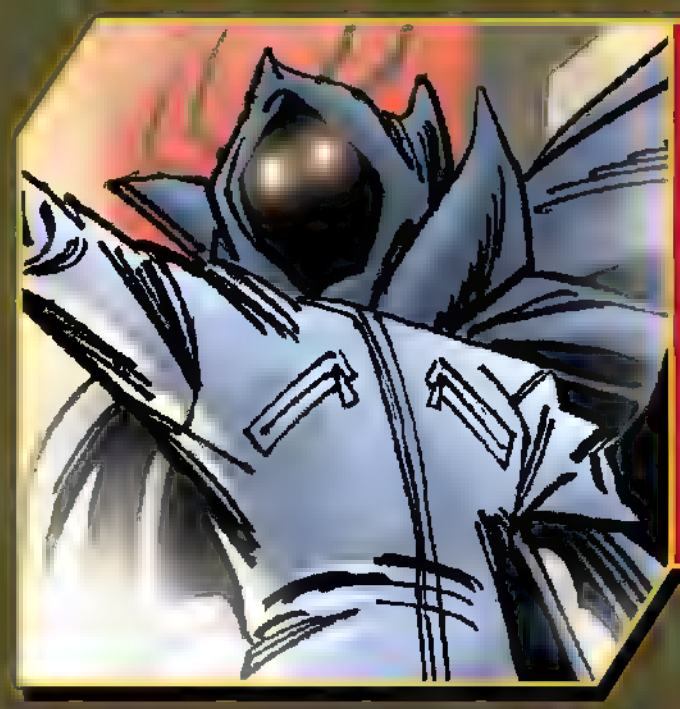
Real Name: Roderick Kingsley
First Appearance: AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #238
Superhuman Powers/Weapons: Hobgoblin has superhuman strength and uses a Goblin Glider, various bombs and gas grenades, razor-edged bat wings and electro-shock gloves.
Current Status: At large

KILLERWATT

Real Name: unrevealed
First Appearance: SPIDER-GIRL #9
Superhuman Powers: Killerwatt can generate a personal electrical field and fire concussive electrical blasts.
Current Status: At large

KINGPIN

Real Name: Wilson Fisk
First Appearance: AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #50
Superhuman Powers: Fisk is a master strategist with enhanced strength. He is skilled in hand-to-hand combat.
Current Status: Deceased



LA FANTOME

Real Name: Stacy Smythe
First Appearance: SPIDER-GIRL #91
Weapons: La Fantome possesses a costume that can generate concealing mists, expel chemical sprays and release various gases. She also uses a concussive blaster.
Current Status: Incarcerated

LADY OCTOPUS

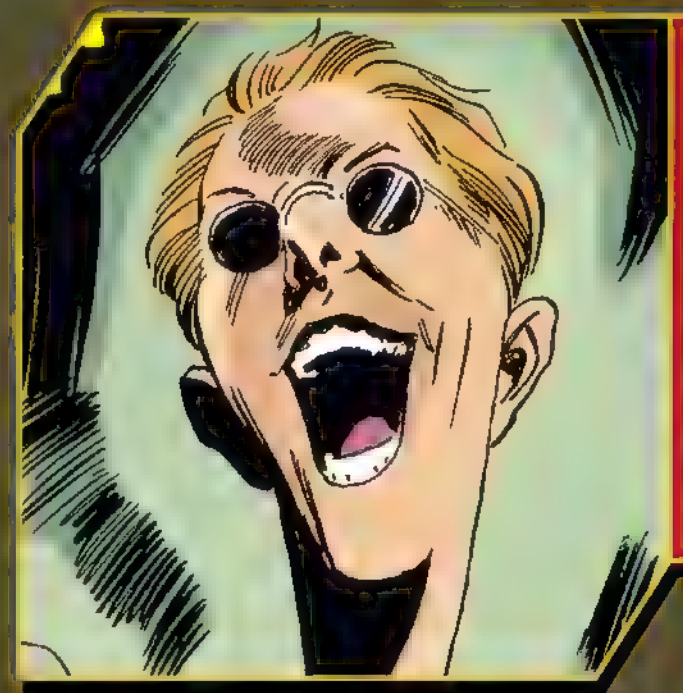
Real Name: Carolyn Trainer
First Appearance: AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #406
Abilities/Weapons: Trainer is a brilliant scientist who possesses four telepathically-controlled, super-strong steel tentacles.
Current Status: Incarcerated

MAN-WOLF

Real Name: John Jameson
First Appearance: (as Man-Wolf) AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #124
Superhuman Powers: Jameson transforms into a mindless wolf-like creature with superhuman strength, enhanced senses and razor-sharp claws.
Current Status: Incarcerated

MISERY

Real Name: Melissa Carsdale
First Appearance: SPIDER-GIRL ANNUAL 1999
Superhuman Powers: Misery is a former actress turned special-effects wizard who can create dream scenarios that terrify her victims.
Current Status: Incarcerated



MR. ABNORMAL

Members: unrevealed
First Appearance: SPIDER-GIRL #15
Superhuman Powers: Mr. Abnormal possesses a super-malleable body that allows him to stretch, compress, expand, or reshape it as he desires.
Current Status: At large

MR. NOBODY

Real Name: unrevealed
First Appearance: SPIDER-GIRL #1
Superhuman Powers/Weapons: Mr. Nobody can become an insubstantial phantom. He is also able to teleport and employs two highly modified automatic weapons.
Current Status: Incarcerated

RAPTOR

Real Name: Brenda "Blackie" Drago
First Appearance: SPIDER-GIRL #18
Superhuman Powers: Raptor can fly using artificial means. She also has razor-like claws in her gloves.
Current Status: Reformed

SABRECLAW

Real Name: unrevealed
First Appearance: SPIDER-GIRL #1/2
Superhuman Powers: Sabreclaw possesses superhuman strength, enhanced senses, healing abilities and razor-sharp claws.
Current Status: At large

SCRIERS

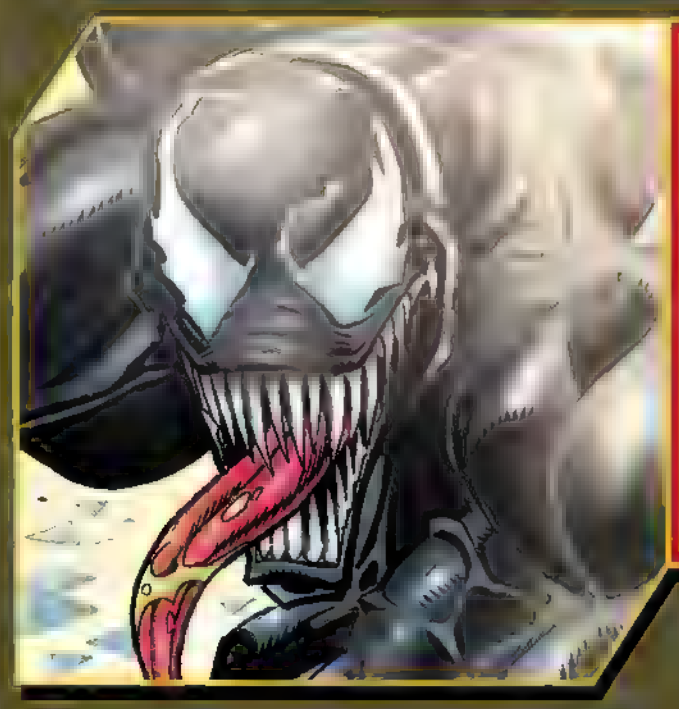
First Appearance: AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #394
Abilities/Weapons: The Scriers, a criminal organization composed of highly skilled martial artists, possess the ninja-like ability to conceal themselves in plain sight. They use swords and other martial arts weapons.
Current Status: At large

SOLDIERS OF THE SERPENT

First Appearance: SPIDER-GIRL #19
Weapons: The Soldiers are a well-funded criminal organization dedicated to spreading hatred & intolerance with access to highly sophisticated weaponry.
Current Status: Incarcerated

SPYRAL

Members: unrevealed
First Appearance: SPIDER-GIRL #3
Abilities/Weapons: Spyral is a scientific genius who possesses devices that allow him to cross dimensions and project spiral-like concussive blasts.
Current Status: At large



VENOM

First Appearance: AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #299
Superhuman Powers: This alien Symbiote can bond to any host body, giving it superhuman strength, spider-like powers and the ability to transform its appearance.
Current Status: Deceased

Hi, everybody. Here's a brand-new feature that I could only call...

SPIDER-GIRL AND HER AMAZING FRIENDS

It only seems fitting that I begin with my oldest and dearest friend.

MIDTOWN HIGH SCHOOL

SOCIAL SCIENCES

Courtney Duran

MIDDLE NAME: Marie
HOMETOWN: Forest Hills, Queens, NY
CURRENT BOYFRIEND: Moose Mansfield... although she's also had major crushes on Jimmy Yama and Franklin Richards.
FAVORITE MOVIES: *The Lord of the Rings* Trilogy
FAVORITE AUTHOR: Laurell K. Hamilton
FAVORITE ENTERTAINER: Justin Timberlake
FAVORITE SUPER HERO: Psi-Lord (Franklin Richards, of course!)
HOBBIES: Science Club, role-playing games and fantasy novels.
FIRST MEETING: I met Courtney on the first day of PK4 (Pre-school for 4-year-olds). I was feeling so absolutely abandoned after my mother turned me over to the teacher that I spent most of the day crying my eyes out. A nasty-tempered second-grader decided to add to my misery by pulling on my hair. Courtney came to my rescue and bit the bully on the leg. We've been friends ever since.
HER BEST FEATURES: Courtney really listens to you. Her friendship is unconditional and so is her loyalty.
HER SHORTCOMINGS: Court is too trusting and forgiving. She often makes excuses for people who behave badly.

Hi, everybody. It's time to pull out one of my favorite snapshots from the old photo album to illustrate another installment of...

SPIDER-GIRL AND HER AMAZING FRIENDS

Moose Mansfield

REAL NAME: Maurice Arthur Mansfield
HOMETOWN: Forest Hills, Queens, NY
CURRENT GIRLFRIEND: Courtney Duran
KNOWN RELATIVES: According to Courtney, Moose's dad is named Arthur and he works for the fire department. Moose has two younger brothers (William and Albert) and a younger sister (Madeline). I never met his mother, but I remember hearing that she died from cancer while we were all in junior high.
BEST FRIEND: Brad Miller
FAVORITE MOVIES: *Field of Dreams, Bang The Drum Slowly* and *Major League*
FAVORITE AUTHOR: The sports columnist of the *Daily Bugle* and anyone who works for *Mad Magazine*
FAVORITE ENTERTAINER: Arnold Schwarzenegger
FAVORITE POLITICIAN: Arnold Schwarzenegger
FAVORITE SUPER HERO: Spider-Girl (although he somehow went through a period when he actually believed Courtney was Spider-Girl—As IF!)
HOBBIES: Football, baseball and fishing with his father and brothers.
FIRST MEETING: I first became aware of Moose in grade school because he hung with Brad, a guy I used to have a crush on. He often bullied the smaller kids (like Jimmy Yama) and I used to think he had headbutted one goalpost too many.
HIS BEST FEATURES: Moose is actually a warm and gentle teddy bear. He's open, honest and wears his heart on his sleeve. There's absolutely no duplicity in the guy. You never have to read between the lines with Moose because he always speaks his mind.
HIS WORST FEATURES: Moose is very stubborn and can only seem to hold one idea in his mind at any given time. He also has trouble keeping his temper under control.

Hi, everybody. It's time to pull out one of my favorite snapshots from the old photo album to illustrate another installment of...

SPIDER-GIRL AND HER AMAZING FRIENDS

Davida Kirby

REAL NAME: Davida Jacqueline Kirby

HOMETOWN: Forest Hills, Queens, NY

CURRENT BOYFRIEND: Richie Robertson

KNOWN RELATIVES: Mr. Kirby is some kind of investment counselor, and Mrs. Kirby is a vice-president in a public relations firm. Davida also has an older brother named Derrick who currently attends Empire State University.

FAVORITE MOVIES: *Shakespeare In Love*, with *Titanic* a very close second.

FAVORITE AUTHOR: Davida reads a lot of fashion and sports magazines, and she secretly adores J. K. Rowling and devours cheap romance novels by the score.

FAVORITE ENTERTAINER: A toss-up between Janet Jackson and Jennifer Lopez...although I suspect she also keeps a sharp eye on Jessica Simpson.

FAVORITE SPORT: Basketball...but she also plays softball and used to really be into soccer. She's only interested as a player and has never been much of a spectator.

FIRST MEETING: I first met Davida when my mom signed me up for soccer when I was in the second grade. We started out as teammates and quickly became friends.

CAREER GOALS: Davida is torn between being a professional basketball player and working in public relations like her mom.

HER BEST FEATURES: Davida is very focused, organized and methodical. She always knows what she wants and can usually figure out how to get it. She's also a great team player and usually puts the team's welfare above her own.

HER WORST FEATURES: Davida can be very stubborn at times and has a tendency to trample anyone who's in her way. She also has a tendency to treat boys like disposable objects.

*Mayday's outfit suggested by John Koerner.

Hi, everybody. It's time to pull out one of my favorite snapshots from the old photo album to illustrate another installment of...

SPIDER-GIRL AND HER AMAZING FRIENDS

PHIL URICH

AKA: Uncle Phil

HOMETOWN: Forest Hills, Queens, NY

KNOWN RELATIVES: Meredith "Aunt Merry" Urich (his wife), Kenny and Nancy (his older brother and sister-in-law) and Tommy, Stephen, Andrew and Carolyn (three nephews and a niece). His parents are also still alive, but I only know them as Mr. and Mrs. Urich.

DISTINGUISHING MARKS: He has a small, manly scar under his left eye. (A souvenir from a battle he has never discussed with me.)

OCCUPATION: A forensic scientist who works for the New York City Police Department. (He actually works in the same lab as my dad.)

CURRENT ALIAS: The Green Goblin

FORMER ALIASES: Uncle Phil has been trying to be a super hero ever since he briefly became the Green Goblin while taking a break from college. He's had a bunch of other identities--like the Blue Wail and Golden Goblin--that are best forgotten.

GROUP AFFILIATION: As the Green Goblin, Uncle Phil is currently a member of the Warriors, a team that also includes Darkdevil, the Buzz and the Ladyhawk twins.

FAVORITE MOVIES: *The Rock*, *The Mummy* and *The Good, the Bad and the Ugly*. (He also collects DVDs that star Abbott & Costello, The Marx Brothers and The Three Stooges.)

FAVORITE AUTHORS: Nelson DeMille and Michael Connelly.

FIRST MEETING: Uncle Phil has been a friend of the family for as long as I can remember.

HIS BEST FEATURE: Uncle Phil is an eternal optimist and he believes that the good guys are always destined to win. He's the first one who supported me when I decided to become Spider-Girl, and I'll always love him for that.

HIS WORST FEATURE: He tends to bite off a lot more than he can chew, and I'm afraid that he's going to get himself killed someday.

MARVEL COMICS

#27

WWW.MARVEL.COM

THE DAUGHTER OF THE TRUE SPIDER-MAN!

SPIDER-GIRL

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

Time to Die!

...said the Goblin to the Spider!

DEFALCO
OLLIFFE
WILLIAMSON

The daughter of the original Spider-Man. ***May "Mayday" Parker*** *has inherited her father's amazing powers. Possessing the proportionate strength, speed, and agility of a spider, as well as the ability to cling to walls, she now follows in his web-lines!*

Stan Lee Presents...

SPIDER-GIRL!

Tom DeFalco and **Pat Olliffe**
Script, Plot and Pencils
Al Williamson - Inker
John E. Workman - Letterer
Christie Scheele - Colorist
Matt Hicks - Editor
Bob Harras - Editor in Chief

SNAKK!

YOUR NAME IS MAY "MAYDAY" PARKER AND YOU ARE THE DAUGHTER OF THE ORIGINAL SPIDER-MAN.

THAT'S THE GOOD NEWS!

UNFORTUNATELY, YOU RECENTLY LOST THE SPIDER-LIKE POWERS THAT YOU INHERITED FROM YOUR DAD.

THAT MEANS YOUR BAD NEWS IS REALLY REALLLLY BAD!

AM I HURTING YOU, SPIDER-GIRL? ARE YOU AFRAID? GOOD! I WANT YOU TO SUFFER.

A LOT!

THIS IS A MOMENTOUS OCCASION, MY DEAR.

WE'RE ABOUT TO ACHIEVE SOMETHING OUR PARENTS NEVER COULD.

WE'RE FINALLY GOING TO END THE WAR BETWEEN THE *PARKERS* AND THE *OSBORNS*.

THERE IS NO WAR, NORMIE.

THERE NEVER WAS.

CAN YOU REALLY BE SO NAIVE, MAY-- *OR ARE YOU MERELY LIVING IN DENIAL?!*

OUR FAMILIES HAVE BEEN AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS EVER SINCE YOUR *FATHER* FIRST CHALLENGED MY *GRANDFATHER*--

--AND *SPIDER-MAN* BATTLED THE *GREEN GOBLIN!*

THAT WAS BETWEEN *THEM*, NORMIE.

IT DOESN'T CONCERN US.

DOESN'T IT?!?

IT CLAIMED THE LIVES OF BOTH MY FATHER AND GRANDFATHER--*AS WELL AS A HOST OF INNOCENT VICTIMS!*

THAT'S THE BEAUTY OF TODAY! SINCE YOU AND I ARE THE LAST OF OUR LINES--

--THE SPIDER-GOBLIN WAR ENDS AS SOON AS ONE OF US DIES!

YOU USED TO THINK THIS GUY WAS REASONABLY HARMLESS--

--BUT HE'S A PSYCHOPATHIC NUT-JOB LIKE THE REST OF HIS FAMILY!

TOO BAD YOU DIDN'T TAKE HIM A LOT MORE SERIOUSLY--

--WHEN YOU HAD THE CHANCE!

AGAIN?!

NORMIE OSBORN ESCAPED FROM ANOTHER MENTAL INSTITU-TION?

WHO RUNS SECURITY FOR THESE PLACES-- JIM CAREY OR ADAM SANDLER?

THIS IS NO TIME FOR FLIPPANCY, YOUNG LADY. YOU COULD BE IN SERIOUS DANGER.

THE GREEN GOBLIN WAS ALWAYS ONE OF MY DEADLIEST FOES.

YEAH, BUT YOU FOUGHT NORMAN...THE ORIGINAL. I UNDERSTAND THAT EVEN HIS SON HARRY HAD SOME BIG MOMENTS, BUT MY GUY IS NORMIE.

REMEMBER HOW EASILY WE CLOBBERED HIM AFTER HIS LAST ESCAPE?

EVEN MOM GOT IN THE ACT!

I'M TELLING YOU, DAD--THE GUY'S A JOKE!

AND I'M WARNING YOU THAT YOU MUSTN'T UNDERESTIMATE HIM.

NORMIE MAY NOT HAVE THE COMBAT SKILLS OF HIS FATHER OR GRANDFATHER--

--BUT HE'S STILL AN OSBORN!

STILL A GOBLIN!

YEAH.

WHATEVER!

HOW ABOUT YOU, MOM? YOU AGREE WITH DAD?

I...I'M NOT SURE, HOT-SHOT. I JUST KNOW THAT YOU STILL HAD SPIDER-POWERS THE LAST TIME YOU FOUGHT YOUR GOBLIN.

BIG DIFFERENCE, KID!

PETER! *PETER!* SLOW DOWN A MINUTE! I KNOW YOU'RE VERY UPSET RIGHT NOW--*AND I DON'T BLAME YOU*--BUT WE NEED TO TALK.

CONSIDERING HOW MISERABLY HE FAILED THE LAST TIME, DO YOU REALLY THINK NORMIE WILL TAKE ANOTHER RUN AT MAY?

IT'S THE *OSBORN WAY*, MARY JANE.

MAYBE IT'S SOMETHING IN THEIR GENES, BUT THEY ALWAYS REVERT TO TYPE.

ISN'T IT POSSIBLE THAT NORMIE'S DIFFERENT?

CAN'T WE AT LEAST HOPE THAT HE'S LEARNED HIS LESSON?

I...I REALLY WISH WE COULD... BUT THERE'S TOO MUCH OF HIS GRAND-FATHER IN THAT BOY.

WHAT A HORRIBLE THING TO SAY!

NORMAN WAS A HOMICIDAL MONSTER, AND NORMIE IS... WELLLL...HE'S *NORMIE!*

I REMEMBER CHANGING HIS DIAPERS WHEN HE WAS A BABY.

HE AND MAY USED TO PLAY TOGETHER.

I CAN'T-- I *WON'T*--BELIEVE THAT HE INTENDS TO CONTINUE THIS RIDICULOUS BLOOD FEUD...

"... AND TRY TO *MURDER* OUR DAUGHTER!"

YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS, NORMIE.

THE PROBLEMS BETWEEN YOUR GRANDFATHER AND MY DAD HAVE *NOTHING* TO DO WITH US.

WE HAVE NO REASON TO FIGHT.

DON'T YOU BELIEVE IN *DESTINY*, MY GIRL?

OF COURSE, WE DO HAVE A LITTLE LEEWAY...

ACCORDING TO ACCEPTED CUSTOM, I'M SUPPOSED TO PUT YOU IN SOME KIND OF ORNATE DEATHTRAP, AND LEAVE YOU UNATTENDED SO THAT YOU HAVE A CHANCE TO ESCAPE.

BUT I'VE DECIDED TO DISPENSE WITH THE USUAL FORMALITIES AND--

--JUST GO FOR THE *THROAT!*

I WAS BORN TO BE A *GOBLIN*, JUST LIKE YOU WERE ALWAYS FATED TO SWING ON WEBS.

WE HAVE A SACRED RESPONSIBILITY TO CARRY ON OUR FAMILY *TRADITIONS*... AND *VENDETTAS*.

UGG, GGN!

WHOA!

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO, MOOSE-- TACKLE THIS DUMMY OR SEND IT INTO ORBIT?!

THIS AIN'T A GOOD TIME TO GOOF ON ME, BRAD.

I'VE GOT A LOT ON MY MIND--

--AND NONE OF IT'S *PLEASANT!*

C'MON, BIG GUY-- I HOPE YOU AREN'T STILL WIGGING OVER THE WAY COURTNEY HAS BEEN HANGING WITH JJ!

I KNOW SHE'S SUPPOSED TO BE YOUR GIRL, BUT IT'S ONLY NATURAL FOR HER TO SPEND TIME WITH HIM AFTER THE WAY THEY WERE THROWN TOGETHER...

...BY THOSE *SAVAGE S/X* GUYS.*

THIS IS -UGNNN- PERSONAL, BRAD.

IT DOESN'T CONCERN YOU.

*SEE SPIDER-GIRL #25--MATT

DON'T BE THAT WAY, MAN! IT'S NOT LIKE I CARE WHAT HAPPENS TO JJ.

YOU COULD GO POSTAL ON HIM, FOR ALL I...

HEYYYY!

Y- YOU'RE RIGHT, MAN.

I SHOULD KEEP OUT OF YOUR BUSINESS.

I ASSUMED YOU'D BE DIFFICULT TO CAPTURE, BUT I JUST SNAGGED YOU ON YOUR WAY TO SCHOOL.

PITY!

I WAS ACTUALLY HOPING FOR MORE OF A CHALLENGE.

THINK ABOUT YOUR POOR MOTHER, NORMIE!

WHAT WOULD AUNT LIZZIE SAY IF SHE COULD SEE YOU NOW?

WHY DID YOU HAVE TO MENTION HER?

S-SHE NEVER UNDERSTOOD ABOUT ME... OR DAD... OR GRANDPA.

SHE SPENT HER LIFE TRYING TO PREVENT YOU FROM REPEATING THEIR MISTAKES.

SHE *LOVED* YOU, AND WANTED *BETTER* FOR YOU.

SHE DOESN'T MATTER!

SHE WASN'T A REAL OSBORN!

BESIDES, SHE'S *DEAD* NOW!

DEAD!

AND YOU'RE ABOUT TO *JOIN* HER!

SNAKK!

MIDTOWN HIGH SCHOOL

IT'S OUT OF MY HANDS.

I'M NOT RISKING MY FRIENDSHIP WITH MOOSE FOR A DOG LIKE JJ.

BESIDES, THE GUY DESERVES A MAJOR POUNDING--

HOW DO YOU FIGURE THAT?

YOU KIDDING ME, DAVIDA?

HE'S A TWO-TIMING *WEASEL!* IF IT WEREN'T FOR HIM, MAYDAY WOULDN'T HAVE DUMPED ME--

--AND NOW HE'S PUTTING THE MOVES ON SOMEONE WHO'S SUPPOSED TO BE HER FRIEND.

I CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT I'M HEARING, BRAD. I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT'S GOING ON BETWEEN JJ AND COURTNEY, BUT I DO KNOW THAT MAYDAY DIDN'T DUMP YOU.

YOU JUST TOOK HER FOR GRANTED UNTIL SHE STARTED DATING SOMEONE ELSE.

TH-THAT ISN'T TRUE!

OH, NO?!? LISTEN, MISTER, IF YOU STILL HAVE *FEELINGS* FOR THE GIRL--

--CATCH A CLUE AND ACT ON THEM!

WE'RE GETTING DOWN TO THE WIRE, MAY.

IF YOU'RE COUNTING ON A LAST-MINUTE RUSH OF ADRENALINE TO HELP YOU BREAK THOSE BONDS, I SUGGEST YOU GET ON WITH IT.

IT'S ALMOST LUNCHTIME, AND I ALWAYS ENJOY A HEARTY MEAL AFTER A GOOD MURDER.

NICE LINE --MENACING, BUT WITH A DASH OF HUMOR!

LUCKY FOR ME, IT DOESN'T FIT YOUR CHARACTER.

YOU'VE NEVER KILLED ANYONE, NORMIE -- AND YOU DON'T WANT TO START NOW.

YOU DON'T KNOW ME AS WELL AS YOU THINK YOU DO.

MY GRAND-FATHER WAS A SIMPLE, HARDWORKING BUSINESSMAN WHO NEVER HURT ANY-ONE--

--UNTIL SPIDER-MAN DROVE HIM TO THE BRINK OF MADNESS!

DETAILS!

MINOR DETAILS!

THE FACT REMAINS THAT THE WAR GREW AND GREW--

--UNTIL MY DAD AND THE TWO OF US BECAME INVOLVED.

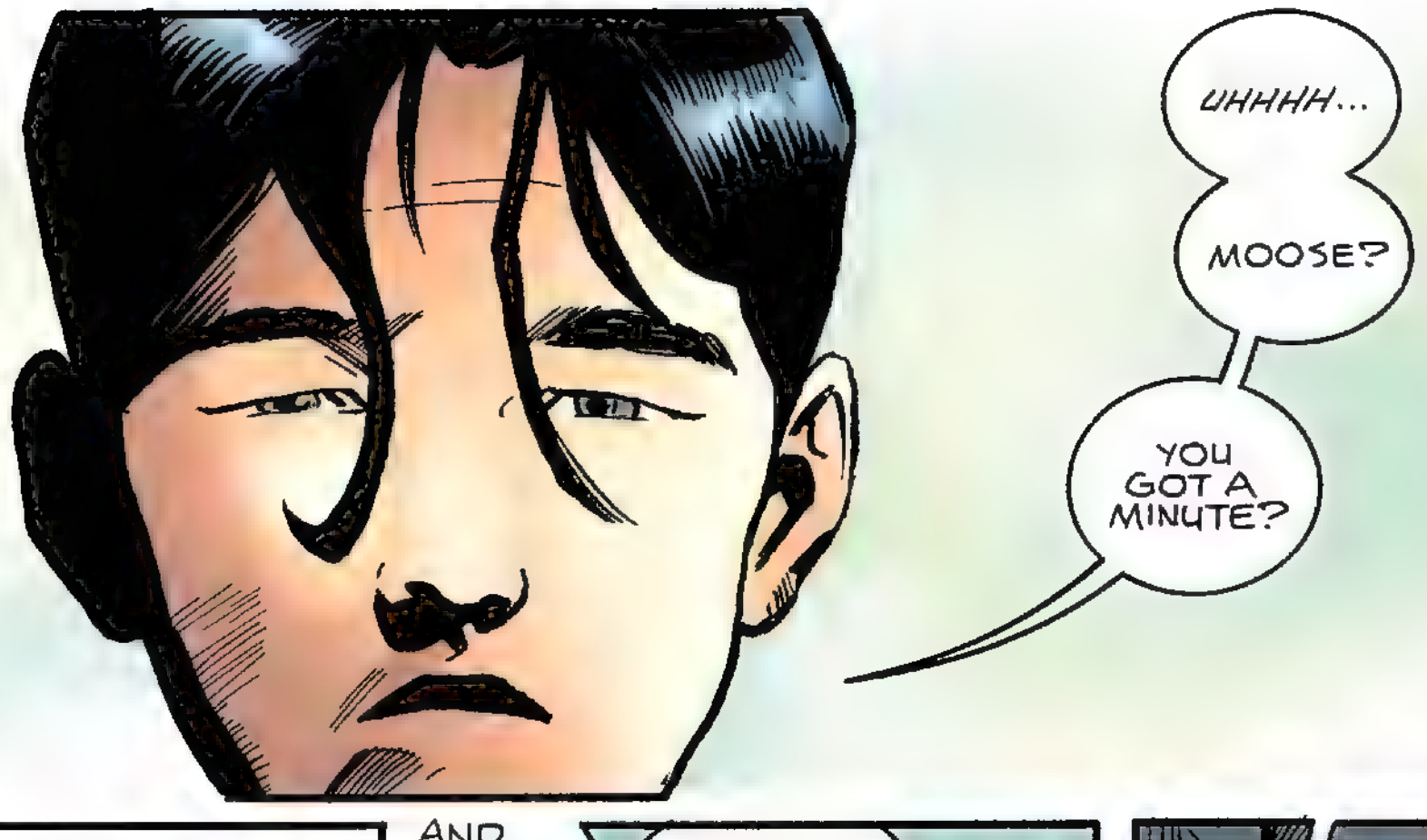
IF WE DON'T END IT HERE AND NOW, IT COULD EVENTUALLY INCLUDE OUR CHILDREN, THEIR CHILDREN, AND ALL THE GENERATIONS TO COME--

--AND THAT'S WHY ONE OF US MUST DIE!

GET REAL, NORMIE!

YOUR GRANDAD WAS TRYING TO FORM A CRIMINAL EMPIRE--

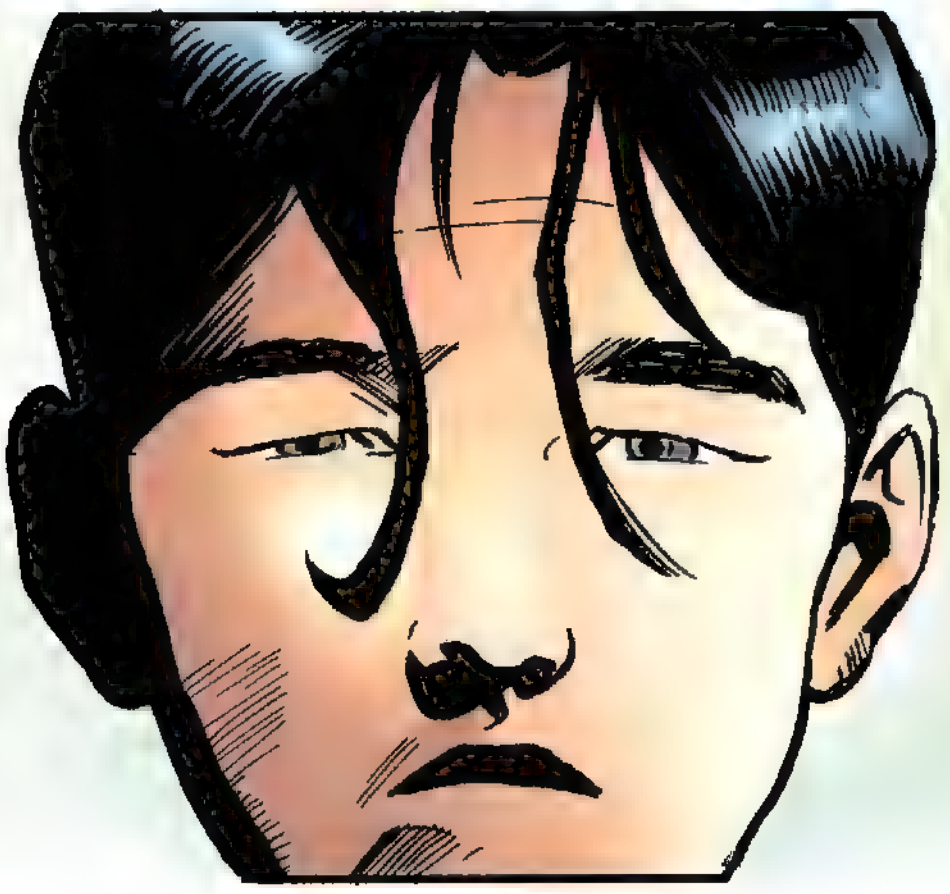
--AND THE TROUBLE BETWEEN OUR FAMILIES STARTED WHEN HE SENT MERCENARIES AFTER MY FATHER.


UHHHH...
MOOSE?
YOU GOT A MINUTE?

LOOK, MAN, I KNOW THAT YOU AND I AREN'T EXACTLY THE BEST OF BUDS, BUT I... ERRR... THINK YOU'RE ABOUT TO DO SOMETHING YOU MAY REGRET.
LIKE I'M REALLY GONNA LISTEN TO YOU, YAMA.
YOU DON'T CARE ABOUT ME.
YOU'RE RIGHT... BUT COURTNEY'S MY FRIEND... AND I WANT WHAT'S BEST FOR HER.

AND YOU'RE SAYING THAT'S ME?
MY OPINION DOESN'T MATTER.
COURTNEY SEEMS TO THINK SO, AND THAT'S WHAT COUNTS.
BUT SHE WON'T FORGIVE YOU IF YOU GO OFF ON JJ.
HOW DO I KNOW HE DIDN'T PUT YOU UP TO THIS?

DON'T BE A JERK, MOOSE! I'M TRYING TO HELP YOU.
YOU WANT TO HELP? GET OUT OF MY FACE, AND--HEY!
I... I'LL CATCH YOU LATER, YAMA.
IT'S JJ TIME.



DON'T GIVE ME *THAT* FACE!

WITH YOUR DAUGHTER OUT OF THE HERO GAME FOR THE FORESEEABLE FUTURE, I'M THE LOGICAL CHOICE TO GO AFTER NORMIE.

PHIL, I KNOW YOU'RE ANXIOUS TO MAKE A NAME FOR YOURSELF...

...BUT THE *GREEN GOBLIN* MAY BE OUT OF YOUR LEAGUE...

THINK WHAT IT'LL MEAN TO MY CRIME-FIGHTING REP IF *I* CAPTURE HIM.

I CAN SEE THE HEADLINES NOW: "**GOLDEN GOBLIN** ...DOES SOMETHING BEGINNING WITH THE LETTER 'G'... TO THE **GREEN GOBLIN.**"

THIS IS MY BIG CHANCE, PETE.

MY *DESTINY!*

I'M FINALLY GOING TO PROVE...

...THAT *I AM THE GREATEST* **GOBLIN** *OF ALL!*

HAVE A LITTLE FAITH IN ME, PETE! I KNOW I HAVEN'T BEEN THE *GOLDEN GOBLIN* ALL THAT LONG--

--AND I HAVE HAD A *FEW MISHAPS*--

OKAY, MORE THAN A FEW--

--BUT NORMIE'S PRACTICALLY A BEGINNER, TOO!

HOO-HA!

THIS IS THE LIFE! I LOVE THE FEEL OF THE COOL AIR ON MY MASK AS THE CITY ZIPS BENEATH ME.

I MAY HAVE BEEN A BIT OF A SCREW-UP IN THE PAST, BUT I'M FINALLY COMING INTO MY OWN.

BEFORE THIS DAY IS OVER, I SWEAR I'LL SHOW THIS ENTIRE CITY THAT--

QWA-

THWAMM!

YOUR GLIDING DAYS ARE OVER, MISTER!

COUNT YOURSELF CAPTURED BY THE MAN CALLED NOVA!

DON'T GIVE ME ANY TROUBLE, OSBORN!

I'VE BEEN KEEPING AN EYE OUT FOR YOU EVER SINCE I HEARD ABOUT YOUR ESCAPE ON THE MORNING NEWS.

YOU'LL SURRENDER QUIETLY IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU.

W-WAIT! ***WAIT!*** YOU GOT THE ***WRONG*** MAN.

CAN'T YOU SEE OUT OF THAT STUPID HELMET --OR ARE YOU JUST ***COLOR BLIND?!?***

I'M THE GOLDEN GOBLIN, A GOOD GUY.

YOU WANT THE ***GREEN GOBLIN,*** A BAD GUY.

GOLD, *HUH?*

LOOKS MORE LIKE ***CHROME YELLOW*** TO ME.

EITHER WAY, YOUR COSTUME COLOR DOESN'T PROVE A THING.

IS THERE A LEGITIMATE SUPER HERO WHO'LL VOUCH FOR YOU?

LADYHAWK KNOWS ME.

I DON'T KNOW HER.

WILL ***SPIDER-GIRL*** DO?

I SAID *LEGITIMATE.*

ANYONE ELSE?

OH, NORMIE...

PPY Birthda
RMIE

MIDTOWN

Y-YOU WERE SUCH A BEAUTIFUL CHILD.

YOU HAD SO MUCH POTENTIAL.

WHAT WENT WRONG?

YOU SOUND AS IF YOU ACTUALLY BELIEVE THIS DESTINY NONSENSE.

AS IF EVERYTHING IN OUR LIVES WAS *PREORDAINED!*

WE AREN'T PUPPETS, NORMIE.

WE CAN MAKE OUR OWN CHOICES.

THAT'S A *LIE* AND YOU KNOW IT!

DO I?

OUR FATHERS DIDN'T START OUT AS ENEMIES.

THEY WERE JUST TWO GUYS GOING TO THE SAME COLLEGE, BUT THEY BECAME FRIENDS--

AND THEY REMAINED FRIENDS TO THE END.

M-MY MOM ALWAYS TOLD ME THEY WERE VERY CLOSE...

BUT MY GRANDFATHER CURSED THEIR FRIENDSHIP!

HE SAID IT WAS A SICK ABERRATION--

--AND AN ANATHEMA!

SORRY, MAY, M'GIRL! I'M AFRAID I HAVE TO GO WITH GRANDDAD ON THIS ONE.

OLD NORMAN MAY HAVE BEEN A BIT OF A WACKO...

...BUT HE KNEW THE SCORE.

HE REALIZED HIS SON-- MY *FATHER*-- LACKED THE WILL TO SUCCEED.

THAT'S WHY GRANDDAD LAVISHED SO MUCH LOVE AND ATTENTION ON ME.

HE KNEW THAT I WOULD TAKE UP THE FAMILY MANTLE--

--AND DO THE GOBLINS PROUD!

MIDTOWN HIGH

YO, JJ.

WAIT UP!

¿!?

I WON'T GIVE UP ON YOU, NORMIE.

I WON'T!

THERE'S GOT TO BE A WAY TO END THIS WAR WITHOUT VIOLENCE.

IN YOUR DREAMS, GIRL!

IF I WERE YOU, I'D PUT MY SPIDER-STRENGTH TO USE AND TRY TO BREAK FREE.

WHY? SO THAT WE CAN STRUGGLE OVER THE KNIFE UNTIL ONE OF US GETS STABBED?

LISTEN TO ME, NORMIE. I ALREADY HAD MY CHANCE TO KILL YOU.

"REMEMBER THE FIRST TIME WE FOUGHT? I MANAGED TO STUN YOU AND SEND YOU CRASHING IN FRONT OF A SPEEDING TRUCK.

"I COULD HAVE JUST SAT BACK AND WATCHED YOU DIE."

THWIPP!

I DIDN'T.

I COULDN'T.

YOU SHOULD HAVE.

IT WOULD HAVE SAVED US BOTH A WORLD OF GRIEF.

MAY, I'M THE LAST OF THE OSBORNS.

I WAS RAISED TO BE A GREEN GOBLIN.

IT'S NOT LIKE I EVEN HAD A CHOICE.

YOU CAN'T IMAGINE THE PRESSURE MY GRANDFATHER PUT ON ME.

IT'S MY DUTY TO KILL YOU.

WILL YOU PLEASE *SHUT UP--*

--AND AT LEAST TRY TO ESCAPE?

WHY DO YOU KEEP TELLING ME TO *--OF COURSE!*

YOU WANT ME TO BREAK FREE!

YOU'RE HOPING I'LL STAB *YOU* IN THE ENSUING FIGHT.

MAY, THE SPIDER-GOBLIN WAR HAS TO *END* TODAY--

--AND THAT MEANS ONE OF US MUST *DIE!*

ARE YOU WILLING TO SACRIFICE YOURSELF TO SAVE ME?

YOU GOT SOMETHING TO SAY, MOOSE?

DO IT QUICK, *HUH?*

I'M NOT REAL FOND OF YOUR BREATH.

I ASSUME YOU'RE HERE BECAUSE I'VE BEEN HANGING WITH YOUR GIRL. *TOUGH!* I HAPPEN TO LIKE HER COMPANY.

YOU GOT GOOD TASTE, JJ. COURTNEY IS THE GREATEST, AND I CARE ABOUT HER.

AN AWFUL LOT!

I ASSUME WE'RE COMING TO THE PART WHERE YOU THREATEN ME,

YOU'RE A SMART GUY, J J. FUNNY, TOO. BUT YA DON'T KNOW EVERYTHING.

MUCH AS I'D LOVE TO SMASH YOUR FACE, I KNOW HOW COURT WOULD REACT...

...AND I...

...I COULDN'T DO THAT TO HER.

IF COURT LIKES YOU BETTER 'N ME...I'LL JUST MAKE THINGS EASY FOR HER...AND STEP ASIDE.

--AND I ALWAYS FIGURED A SHARP LADY LIKE COURT WOULD EVENTUALLY MOVE ON.

SLOW DOWN, MOOSE!

THAT'S STRICTLY BETWEEN YOU AND HER...AND I DON'T THINK YOU SHOULD RUB MY NOSE IN IT.

AS LONG AS YOU TREAT HER RIGHT, WE'LL NEVER HAVE A PROBLEM.

IF YOU HURT HER...

...WELLLL...

...YOU CAN SUPPLY YOUR OWN THREAT.

SAY WHAT ?!?

LISTEN, MAN, I MAY NOT BE THE SHARPEST PENCIL IN THE BOX, BUT I KNOW MY LIMITATIONS--

I DON'T THINK YOU REALLY UNDERSTAND THE RELATIONSHIP I HAVE WITH COURTNEY.

I DON'T WANT TO KILL YOU, MAY, BUT SOMEONE'S GOT TO *DIE!*

PUT THE KNIFE DOWN, NORMIE!

WE DON'T HAVE TO FIGHT EACH OTHER.

WE CAN FIND ANOTHER WAY TO STOP THE WAR.

I KNOW WE CAN!

YOU'RE ONLY LYING TO YOURSELF, PARKER!

OUR FATHERS WERE FRIENDS, AND EVEN THEY COULDN'T STOP IT!

IT'LL NEVER END UNTIL ONE OF US IS *DEAD!*

ARRRGH!

--AND A FAILURE AS A *GREEN GOBLIN!*

I...I *CAN'T* DO IT...

I JUST *CAN'T.*

I'M A DISGRACE TO THE *OSBORN* NAME--

I...I JUST DON'T HAVE WHAT IT TAKES...

...TO KILL YOU...

...OR MYSELF.

THAT'S ACTUALLY GOOD NEWS, NORMIE.

IT MEANS THERE'S HOPE FOR YOU.

B-BUT I SPENT MY WHOLE LIFE TRAINING AND PREPARING TO BECOME THE *GREEN GOBLIN!*

WH-- WHAT DO I DO NOW?

YOU GET WHATEVER HELP YOU NEED--

--AND YOU START BUILDING A REAL LIFE FOR YOURSELF.

I...I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN DO THAT.

HAVE A LITTLE FAITH IN YOURSELF, MISTER!

YOU CAN ACCOMPLISH ANYTHING YOU DESIRE.

YOU JUST ENDED A *WAR,* DIDN'T YOU?

WE'RE THROUGH FIGHTING WITH EACH OTHER, NORMIE.

THE PARKER/OSBORN WAR IS OVER.

IT'S FINALLY OVER!

THE END

MARVEL®

53

DEFALCO
OLLIFFE
WILLIAMSON

SPIDER-GIRL®

Though keenly aware of every conversation and social interaction that flows around her, she casts nary a glance at any of her classmates as she trudges down the halls of *Midtown High*.

Why bother?

So few of them have ever deigned to acknowledge her presence--

--and most aren't even conscious of her existence.

Her name is *Meagyn Brady* and she doesn't belong to any of the popular clubs or cliques.

She has no real girl-friends and the boys have yet to discover her.

Like far too many other lonely and ignored teenagers, Meagyn Brady is...

AN INVISIBLE GIRL!

Writer Tom DeFalco

Penciler Pat Olliffe

Inker Al Williamson

Colorist Udon Studios

Letterer Randy Gentile

Assistant Editors Marc Sumerak & Andy Schmidt

Editor Tom Brevoort

Editor in Chief Joe Quesada

President Bill Jemas

She suddenly hears someone mention her favorite fantasy novel--

--and is startled when he rags on it.

Though tempted to defend the book, Meagyn hesitates...

Why bother? The guy's obviously a cretin--

--and would never value her opinion.

The only one who ever really appreciated Meagyn-- *who ever truly saw her*-- was her *dad!*

She still can't believe that he's... *gone.*

That such a strong and vital light could grow so *dim...*

So weak...

He encouraged her sense of wonder by introducing her to science fiction and--

This is *sooooo* humiliating, mother.

I can't believe you actually had to walk *in* with me.

I'll stop treating you like a child when you stop acting like one.

It's your own fault for skipping school.

Meagyn instantly recognizes the girl as a recent transfer student--

--a freshman named *Felicity Hardy.*

For reasons she can't quite define, Meagyn senses a kindred spirit--

--another *outsider* in need of a friend.

Although Felicity should be thankful-- *at least her mother seems to care about her!*

And don't forget your appointment with the school *guidance counselor,* young lady.

Maybe you should speak a little *louder.*

I don't think everyone heard you.

Don't be such a drama queen, Felicity! I'm *not* trying to embarrass you.

Whatever! I've got to go. I have a class that's about to--

WUUFFT!

Oh, man!

I...

I am so *sorry.*

I-It's okay.

Not your fault.

You didn't *see* me.

No one ever *does.*

Your name is *May "Mayday" Parker.*

Wait up, Hotshot! I wanted to show you the new sonograms of your baby brother.

I... I'd really like to see them, Mom... but I... I'm kind of in a rush right now.

I was hoping to stop by the hospital and catch a quick visit with *Courtney* before my first class.

Well, then you'd better *hurry*... and please wish her my best!

We can always get together later.

Yeah... Sure.

You give your mother a half-hearted smile, knowing full well that's one date you'll never keep.

You are the daughter of the one, true *Spider-Man* and you have a bad case of the *galloping guilts* --

--because you've been deliberately going out of your way to *avoid* your mom.

You recently learned that she's been keeping *secrets* from you--

--*important facts about your childhood*--

--and so you decided to return the favor.

Such thoughts are quickly tabled when you reach the *Midtown Medical Center*--

MIDTOWN MEDICAL CENTER

--and look in on *Courtney Duran*, who is still recovering from a rather unfortunate encounter with a speeding car.

Hey! What are you doing out of bed?

The nurse thought I could use a change of scenery.

Is it the drugs or aren't you supposed to be in study hall?

Yeah... well... *Oops.*

Don't get me wrong, May! I'm glad you stopped by.

Hows about we go for a stroll? I am so sick of this room.

Has the rest of the gang been coming to see you?

Oh, sure! ***Moose*** spends a couple of hours every day and so do *Jimmy* and *Heather*.

Heather Noble? I'll bet that's a thrill.

She's actually pretty *cool* once you get to know her.

Heather--?

Did you know she wants to be an artist?

Heather--?

She showed me some of her stuff and she's real good.

Heather--?

So what's with *Brad* and *JJ*? They've both been around and neither one knows where he stands with you.

Nice to hear that they're as confused as you are. You kind of like *both* of them, but only *"kind of"* and--

Uh-oh!

Clear the halls!

I'm a man on a mission and you don't want to get in my way.

Oh, I tumble and bound with the greatest of ease.

To avoid the two rent-a-cops who just cut the cheese.

What the--?!

Stop this foolishness at once! You're endangering patients!

Grab'im, doc! That lunatic just robbed the hospital pharmacy.

C-Can you believe the way that guy is somersaulting and ricocheting off the walls?

He must be some kind of *super-acrobat.*

His speed and reflexes might even be a match for *Spider-Girl's!*

Ohmigosh! He just backflipped and reversed his direction.

He's headed this way!

You react instinctively, pulling Courtney to safety with barely a second to spare.

Hey, guys! I hope you didn't get the wrong impression.

I'm not avoiding you because I'm, like, *scared* or anything.

I just heard that there was a really cute nurse on this floor and wanted to check her out.

That's *enough*, buster!

You're coming with us.

I don't think so.

You're headed for the *emergency room*--

--but my route includes a *flagpole*, a *parapet* and a few *store awnings*.

As much as you want to nail him, you can only stand and watch as the thief bounds across the rooftops.

By the way, my name's *Quickwire*.

Please try to remember it when you regain consciousness.

I expended a lot of effort on this heist and I'd hate for someone else to get credit for it.

Your first responsibility is to Courtney.

Once you've made sure that she's okay and settled her back in her room--

--you change into your favorite party clothes and go a'swinging.

For the next hour or so you scour the area in ever-widening circles--

--but Quickwire is long gone.

As you give up the hunt and veer toward *Midtown High*, you suddenly realize that this is the first time you've donned your costume since you toyed with the notion of quitting this *Spider-Girl* thing.

Odd!

After weeks of being web-free, you leap into costume without a second thought.

Is it because Quickwire almost collided with Courtney?

Or were you simply outraged by his callous disregard for innocent bystanders?

Whatever!

The guy belongs behind bars.

MIDTOWN HIGH SCHOOL

Of course, finding him could be a problem.

You already know that you're a pretty lousy detective.

You don't have a clue when it comes to conducting an investigation...

...but you know *someone* who does!

You're *busting*, right?

Since when do you want my help?

You ditch me whenever I try to hang with you.

I admit it.

I've treated you badly, Felicity... and I want to apologize.

I just couldn't cope with the idea of a teen sidekick.

Sidekick--?!?

Try *partner!*

Whatever!

You may be a superb athlete, but I can't let you risk your life.

You're just not ready to be a costumed hero, Felicity... and you know it.

You were almost killed by *Kaine* and that *Omega Skrull.*

Nice of you to notice.

I... didn't think you... cared.

I do... *really!*

So what's changed?

Why am I suddenly back on the *partner track?*

I finally figured out a way that we could work together without putting you in danger.

Meet me at the computer center after school and I'll explain everything.

*"Why is an innie like **May Parker** palling with an outie like the **Hardy** girl?" Meagyn wonders as she plods toward English class.*

"Sounds like they're discussing some kind of cool role-playing game."

"I guess I could ask them about it..."

"Why bother?"

"Like they'd ever invite me to play."

MIDTOWN HIGH SCHOOL

"Although," Meagyn muses, "Parker isn't stuck up like the other popular kids."

"She actually smiles at me in the hallways--"

"--and has even picked me for her volleyball team in gym."

There are no random events in fiction.

The writer chooses each scene very carefully because characters are defined by their actions and decisions.

"Too bad that doesn't work in real life."

"I didn't choose to become invisible..."

"It just sort of happened when we buried Dad..."

M-Maybe we should go back to the car.

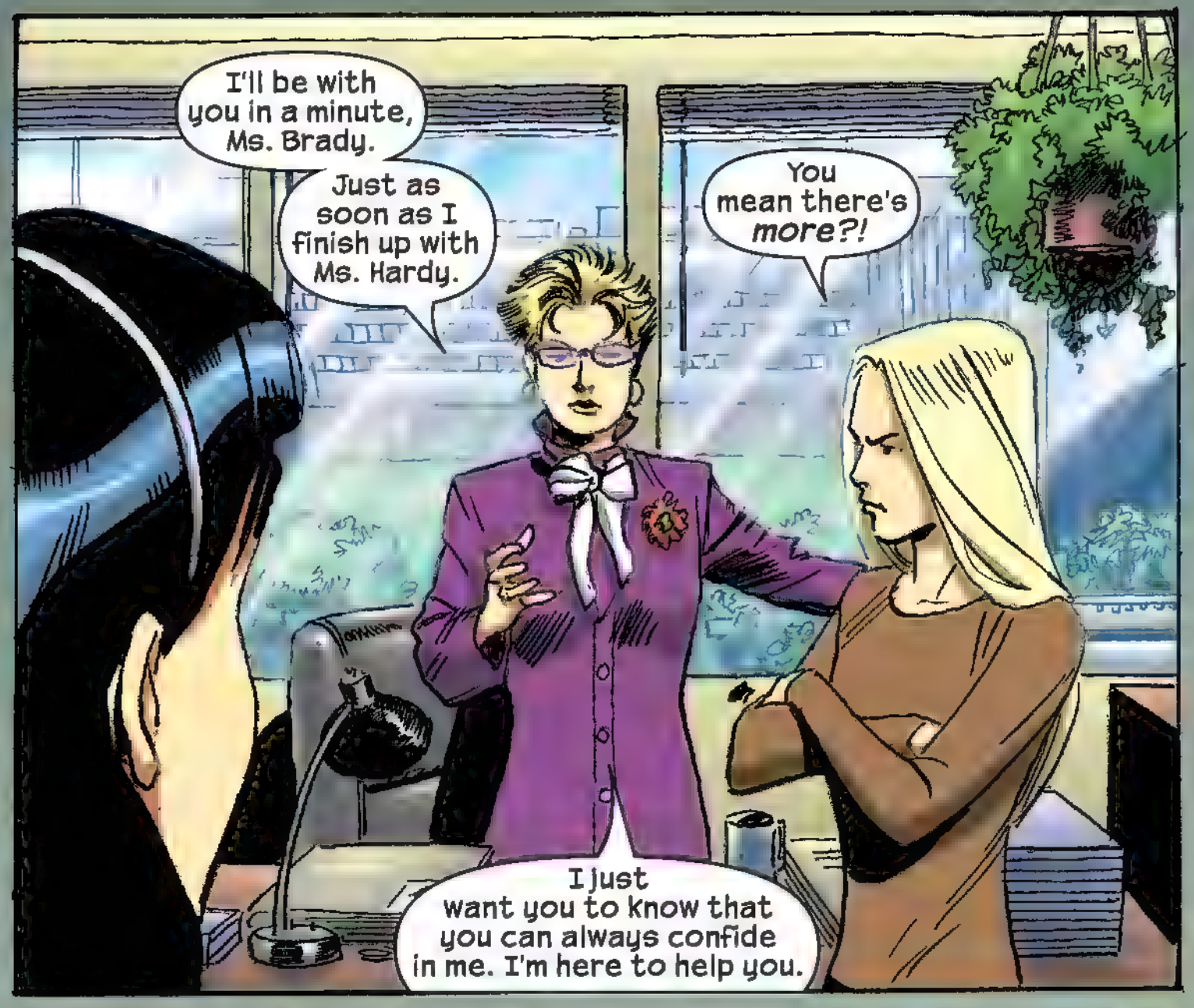
W-What do you say, Mom?

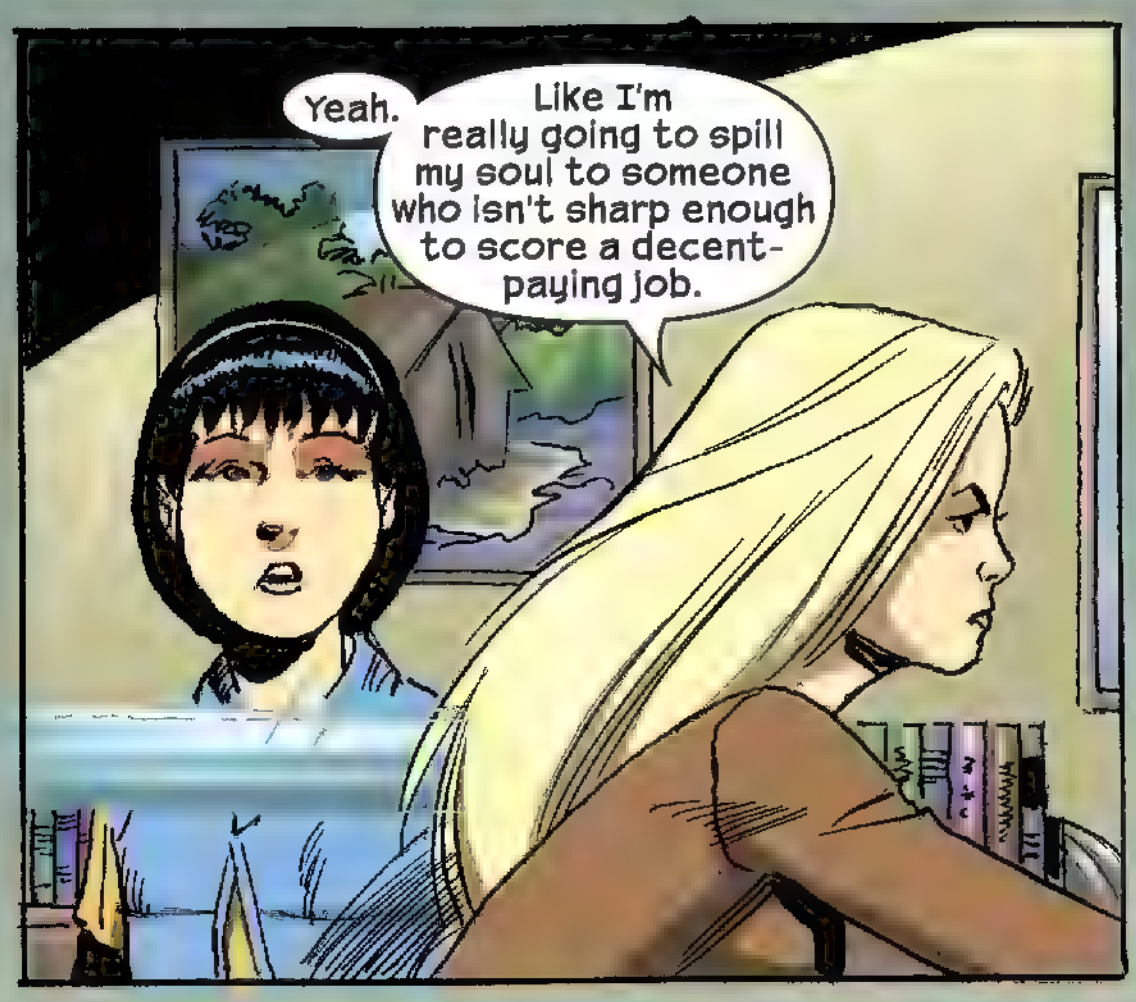
I-It's getting kind of cold.

H-Hey, Mom--?

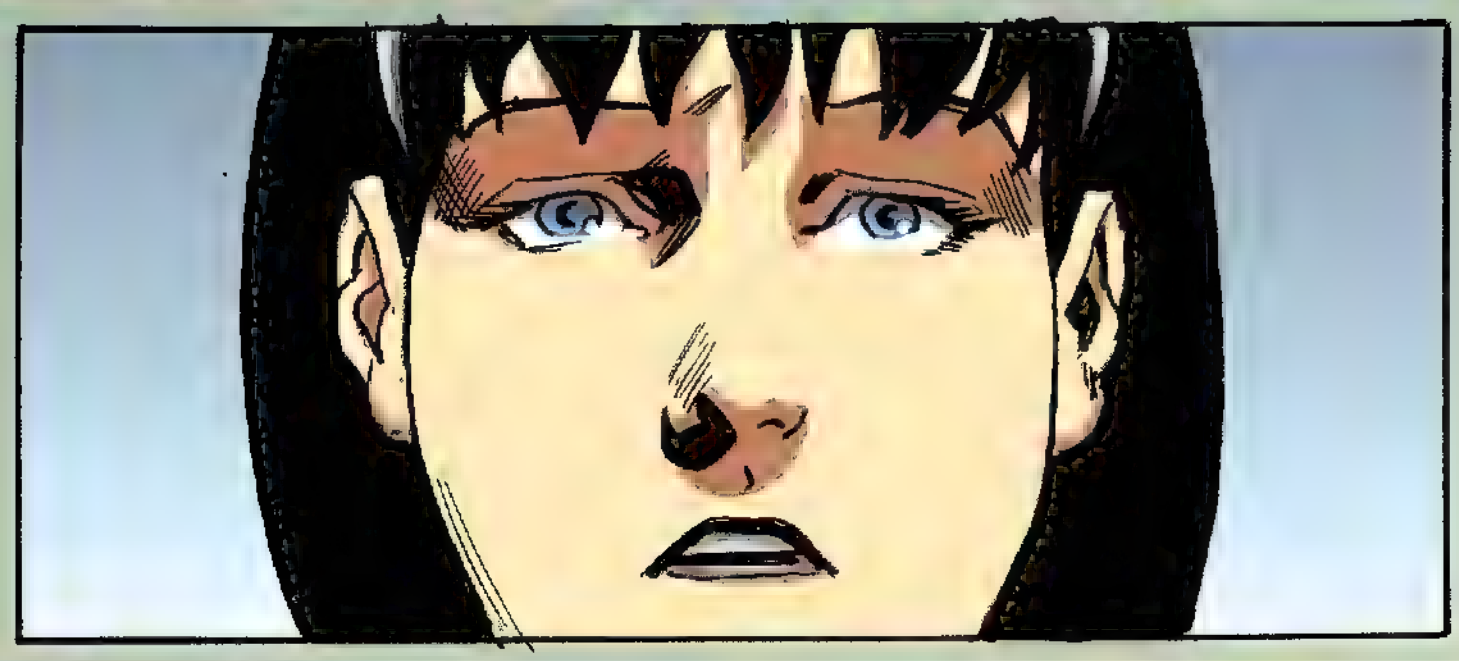
M-Mom--?!

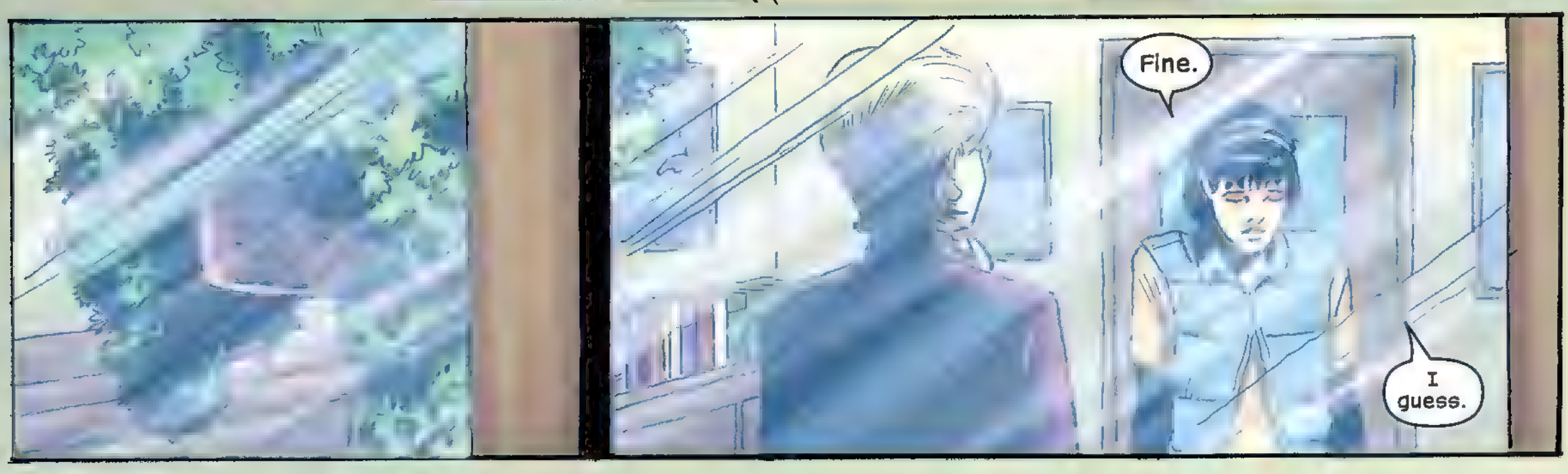
You *here*, Miss Jennings?
Guidance Counselor


I'll be with you in a minute, Ms. Brady.
Just as soon as I finish up with Ms. Hardy.
You mean there's *more*?!
I just want you to know that you can always confide in me. I'm here to help you.


Yeah.
Like I'm really going to spill my soul to someone who isn't sharp enough to score a decent-paying job.

=ahem=
So how do we feel this week, Ms. Brady?




Fine.
I guess.

"So fine," Meagyn muses, "that I'd rather spend my afternoons haunting the school halls than go home and face--"

Computer Center

I guess we should start with the police report.

And you know how to get a copy?

My mom's the Black Cat, remember?

"Felicity's related to that Felicia Hardy?!"

"No wonder Parker's sucking up to her."

"I've got to hear more about this game they're playing."

Seems he stole some rare prescription drug.

What's it used for?

I'll check the manufacturer's homepage.

Okay...

But you might want to lower your voice.

"Does Parker think I'm eavesdropping?"

"Nah! There's no reason for her to suspect me."

"Poor Felicity! Having a celebrity for a mom has got to be rough."

If I understand this jargon correctly, the drug is some kind of super-steroid.

It's currently restricted to hospital use because it requires strict medical supervision.

There's an authorized distributor in our area.

You up for a little fieldwork?

Deal!

Only if you promise to stay on the sidelines.

"This game seems awfully complicated..."

"I wish I knew the rules."

Stay sharp! We're being followed.

A-Are you *sure?*

Pretty much.

I can *sense* things like this.

?!?

"Where'd they go?"

"I thought they ducked down this alley, but I must have been mistaken."

"They couldn't have just disappeared on me..."

"Could they?"

I recognize that girl from the guidance counselor's office. Any idea why she's trailing us?

Nope. Her name's *Brady.* She's in a few of my classes but she's kind of standoffish and not very friendly.

Are you?

A little. The whole Scarlet Spider thing kind of blew up in my face.

Have you tried discussing your feelings with your mom?

Hardly! We aren't nearly as friendly as you and your mother.

What makes you say *that?*

Tell you the truth, I'm more curious about you and the counselor's office.

My mom made an appointment. She thinks I'm depressed.

I've seen the two of you together. My mom treats me like a burden, but yours actually seems to *like* you.

Yeah, I guess she--

Look who just APPEARED on the street below!

Pay attention, people!

Keep your eyes centered on the *springing stud*--

--and please enjoy this impromptu exhibition of *athletic artistry.*

You'll soon be bragging to all your friends and relations that you actually saw the great *Quickwire* in action.

Just what this city needs-- *another costumed loudmouth!*

"Talk about being invisible," Meagyn mumbles. "Parker and Hardy ditched me without even knowing I was there."

"I-It isn't fair!"

"I just want to join their game and be one of the gang."

"And that's **exactly** what I'll do!"

"I'll approach them at school tomorrow and--"

"Why bother?"

"They'll only blow me off."

"Hey! Sounds like some excitement up ahead."

"I-It's one of those **super-battles**, like the kind you see on the news!"

You failed to *signal* when you made that last turn, buster--

--and it's going to *cost* you!

TWAMP!

"I was such a **hero geek** when I was a kid."

"I dreamed of becoming the next **Phoenix** or **Jubilee** or **Firestar**."

"I even went through my **Black Cat** stage."

"But that was long before Dad got sick..."

I'm actually glad to see you, Spider-Girl.

Aside from the fact that you are exceptionally *easy* on the eyes--

--I've been anxious to face a worthy *challenger*.

Unfortunately, I doubt you'll quali-- *nicely done, girl!*

A second slower and I'd already be into my victory dance.

"Dad inspired me to dream--"

"--to believe that anything was possible!"

You're not the only super-athlete on the block.

So I ÷Uffft÷ see...

But I've tweaked my reflexes so that they're nearly a hundred times faster than average.

You're in slow mo as far as I'm concerned.

Have you ever considered switching to a costume with an exposed midriff?

I doubt my parents would approve.

Too bad. You certainly have the figure for it.

Are we done here? I don't want to get a reputation for picking on girls.

Hold up a second...

I want to show you this neat power I have.

Isn't it cool how I can practically magnetize you in place?

You mind telling me why you need a certain super-steroid?

Sorry. Trade secret.

Although you'd probably *forget*, anyway.

Concussions have that effect.

"That's when reality first slapped me in the face and I realized that even the good guys can lose."

THWAKK!

AI Salon

"Everything changed the day Dad died..."

UGGGN

"That's when I lost my faith in heroes..."

SNAP! SNAP! SNAP! SNAP!

"In happy endings..."

SNAP! SNAP! SNAP! SNAP!

"In... myself!"

SNAP! SNAP! SNAP!

Hold everything!

This battle needs a new *ending.*

W-What are *you* doing here?

Pulling a *deus ex machina,* obviously.

RETCON!

Another costumed cutie--?!

This is getting ridiculous.

Aren't you *man* enough to take on the two of us?

As much as I'd love to put you in your place, little girl--

--I'm not into *jailbait!*

Have a good life!

"H-He's going to pass directly in front of me."

"For once in my life, I'm happy to be invisible."

"I'll be safe if I just stay out of his way."

"He'll bound past me and my life can go back to..."

"Normal."

"No!"

"No!"

"No!"

KAA-SHAKK!

N-Not one of my brightest ideas.

You okay, kid?

That was one of the *bravest* acts I've ever seen!

We never would have stopped Quickwire without you.

You're a hero, girl!

"For a day that started out so badly," thinks Felicity Hardy...

"It sure finished strong."

"Parker has finally begun to **respect** me and I actually proved that the **Scarlet Spider** can be useful on--"

Oh!

Y-You're home.

How did your meeting go with the guidance counselor?

I am DEPRESSED!

She agrees with you.

I hope *you're* happy now.

You're home a little later than usual.

How was school today?

Okay...

I guess.

Uhhhhh... Mom?

What is it, Hotshot?

Hows about I make us a pot of tea while you rustle up those new sonograms?

Baby

"I'm a *hero!*" bubbles Meagyn.

"A real live *hero!*"

Hey, Mom! Wait'll you hear what happened today.

I was on my way home from school when I stumbled on this fight between *Spider-Girl* and this guy called *Quickwire*... who was some sort of super-enhanced acrobat.

Anyway, the *Scarlet Spider* was also there and-- *hey, Mom!*

Are you *listening* to me?

Mom--?!

THE END... *for now!*